my house at sich a time as this," he said, throwing more wood on the fire. "I've been cotch out myself and know what it is. So you are a jedge?"

"Yes, I am a Judge, holding the office under the United States government." "That means you ain't a State jedge?" " Yes."

"Wall, it don't make any difference-I wouldn't help a State jedge no quicker than I would you. Myra see if thar's anything to eat in the house."

"I looked up and the girl to whom he spoke stood near me. She moved away immediately after being addressed, but not so soon that I failed to note the extreme beauty of her face. I saw her wealth of fire-light reflecting hair, her glorious depth of eye, her ruddy fall ofthe year chee; and raspberry mouth. She seemed to pay no attention to me, but obeyed without hesitation. Presently she reappeared and announced that there was something to eat in the house and it was spread on the table."

"Come," he said, and conducted me to the dining room.

"Although I was very hungry, yet I think that my appetite could have been satisfied by allowing my eyes to feast on the beautiful girl who attended the repast. The spare-ribs, backbone and mashed potatoes were excellent I admit, but that magnificent face that bent above it all, for exceeded any banquet that I have even seen."

"Myra," said the old man, after w had gone and taken position before the fire, "hand around the pipes."

The pipes were brought and filled with natural leaf . tobacco. .! We puffed and puffed and talked and puffed. I told my experience and the old man told his. I had been a captain under Uncle Sam-Jefferson Davis had made him a colonel. The old man had no family except Myrs, his daughter. He seemed as devoted to he and quite as much dependent upon her as Mr. Wickfield was upon Agnes. I had been so much interested in the conversation, and especially with the occasional glances cast at Myra, that I did not think to ask the old man his name until just about the time we

were ready to go to bed." "My name is Jasmire," be said, "I was wonderin' if | you were ever goin' to zek me, an' hanged of I'd er told you of you hadn't. 'Hope you'll sleep well."

"I hade him a cordial good night, and

with one more glance at the beautiful girl 1 followed a negro boy who appeared with a candle, i.c. ... 792014

of the next morning:"I know that I saw a beautiful face, that I sat down when an difficult matter. When I get to that elfin little hand drer pot a chair, that I tree, I mused, looking ahead, 'I will ask heard the music of ni sweet woice, and him. Just as we came to the tree he that when I left I looked into a pair of stopped and said : eyes direct in earnestness. . don't know how I told the old man good bye. I don't know that I thanked him for his kindness, even after be bad refused to accept pay. I don't know how I mounted my horse, whether I climbed on like all awkward judges do, or whether I was lifted fito the air by admiration for the girl and sat down/on the saddle. The you, my darter is goin' to be married truth is, I don't know anything about if mext wick, and I want you to be with except that after awhile—how long, I'll us,"
behanged, if I know—I found myself i To whom?" I gasped:
riding along the road, deep in the con, i "To the ferryman down here. She's templation of a divinely drawn picture, Been engaged to him for a long time." hung before nie."

dull after this, and I longed for the time stotedly?"
when F could wander back to the log " "Of course, I never knew it, Judge." house. Which to me held such enchant di "But I do, and I want you to be my ment. Previously, I had lamented the wife." fact that I had remained so long a bach II "Judge, I can't. I am going to marry elor, but now I was gled, because I had Tom Patrall, the ferryman. I know you found un ideal. I don't know how many are s good man, and I don't want you to sentimental decisions I made during that | think that I won't marry you just because that it would shed the light of very much ference with me, and if I loved a wagon. A wagon holds its tongoe and credit on mr Judicial career, if the countries of the countries

Anderson Intelligencer.

ANDERSON, S. C.,

SUPPLEMENT

FEBRUARY 7, 1884

had never seen me before, but with rapture, I noticed the gial spoke as though she knew me before, and that she was been a captain in the army?" said one glad to see me agaie. This time I was determined not to leave so zoon, and the truth is I lingered several days. I walked ing, at night, and at noontide, and together we chased the rabbit and squirrel, and even the fox, with all bis abyness, right in taking the ferryman." didn't always escape our prowess and skill. Not among all the neighbors was there such a 'girling,' and I, for myself. had never seen one to compare with her beauty, her grace and her voice. When I spoke of my leaving, the old man objected, and even the girl did slightly demur, but I 'old them that business of pressing importance was claiming attention from North to South. The beautiin a way that would have paralyzed Paul, effort to go without showing the slightest emotion on my part, you know, and very cordially invited me into the house." I'd better go and return within a few "A jedge or constable is welcome at days, as I didn't care to overdo it, you understand.

"Well, I went away, not because I real-

"I couldn't remain but a short time. see me. Myra, it seemed to me, wanted to kiss me, and I would have kissed her, but I did not have a good chance. She night we walked out under the stars, I felt that she loved me -I dreamed of her. Her growing acquaintance with books pleased me, for I knew she studied for my sake. The old man, too, seemed changed toward me. He spoke, when we were alone, of family affairs, and told me how glad he was that I had come to visit him. I saw that he knew that I from the earth! was in love with his daughter, and with thankfulness, I noted that he encouraged my suit. One night after Myra had gone to her room, and while the old man and I sat by the fire, the old fellow removed his gaze from the glowing coals, and looked at me and said :

"Myra is the best girl in the worl'." "You needn't tell me that," said I, for I know it."

"Her husban' will be a happy man." "A glorious man," I assented.

"I hope you will not regret the day when you came here."

"I know that I shall never do so. ra and I understand each other. "You do ?"

"Yes, sir."

"I am glad of it. Myra is slow to speak in' on the subject, might shock her. Well good night," and he grasped my band warmly.

"That night I could not elsep. I know the old man understood my great love for his daughter, and, with a thrill, I saw it met his approval.

"Next morning I was determined to ask for her, so, after breakfast, when he invited me to take a walk with him, I thought that he divined my intention. Myra, too, seemed to know that something was likely to pass between us, for she shook her fist in a charming way at me when we left the house. I looked back and saw her peeping at me with such deep, fixed love in her glances, that I thought I ought to go back and kiss her, but I turned to the old man and talked to him about the hogs and sheep. I decided to ask him for the girl, and al-"I scarcely remember the conversation | though I knew he would willingly give his consent to our marriage, yet, it was a

"You've knowed my darter for some

time?"

"Yes, sir." "Not such a long time, it's true, but so long that we almost look upon you as one of the family."....

"I am proud to know it." "Thank you, sir. Well, now, I'll tell

which the very sunlight itself framed and 11 "I said nothing as we returned, but The poutine of court duty was very y 'Don't you know that I love you de-

try should arise and demand a state- he was a judge, just as soon as I would a ferryman, and I hope you will understand "After awhile, I went back to the old that position has not influenced this log house. I found the old man just the case, for even though you are a judge, I same. He welcomed me as though he' must say that you have ever conducted yourself as a perfect gentleman."

"Why didn't you tell her that you had of the listeners.

"I did," replied the judge, "but she said the ferryman had been a teamster, by the river with the beautiful creature, and while that she would just as leave and helped her to gather the kindling marry a captain as a teamster, yet she wood at night. I reamed with her morn- was compelled to turn to her ferryman lover, and now when I tell my wife of the choice, she says, 'Yes, the girl was

A Coming Notable Celestial Event.

Perhaps the most interesting celestial event of the year will be the opposition of Mars at the end of the present month. There is so much about this remarkable planet that suggest a close resemblance to the earth, and so many of its surface features and of the natural processes occurring upon it are visible with tele-scopic aid, that every time it comes to opposition, that is, gets into a line with the earth and sun, the earth being in the middle, a battery of telescopes is turned that I was so restless and wanted to leave upon it with eager expectation of inter-them because, as she thought, I had esting views if not important discoveries. marked plainly with continents, oceans and fslands, and partially covered with

The first physical features of Mars that ly had any business, but because I didn't care to injure my chances, for by this time, you may knew, I was dead in love with Myra.

The first physical relatives of mars that come into view are the snow caps surrounding his poles. The Southern pole is now inclined toward the earth, and a small telescope, say of three inches aperture, will plainly show the circular, described and the company to gleaming patch of snow that covers the antarctic region of the globe of Mars. When I returned, they were all glad to The dark ring surrounding the snow field, see me. Myra, it seemed to me, wanted and sometimes called Phillip's Sea, is almost equally distinct, and some of the seas, or spots that are believed to be seas, can but I did not have a good chance. She be seen with the same telescope. With a was more lovely than ever, and when at larger telescope more details are visible, and with the largest and best all the various, features of Martain geography which are represented on some of the wonderfully complete maps of Mars that have been constructed can be seen. What a surprising thing it is that men representing with a high degree of com-pleteness the surface of a world never much less than 40,000,000 miles distant

less than a day.

Another interesting thing about Mars

which can now be studied is the mysterious net work of so-called canals which canals constructed by inhabitants of the ruddy planet can hardly be entertained when it is known that they are sixty miles and more in width.

One thing seems to be pretty certain; be linked with the great humorist of the day, and descend to future generations.

After the war, Major Smith gave up and if it has inhabitants they may possibly have attained a degree of civilization incomprehensible to us. At any rate, it is a wonderful world which now beams out, and I'm glad that you know. Speak as a ruddy star in our winter midnight grandchildren are numerous in the fami-

Senatorial Clerks.

The resolution which was adopted by the Senate on Thursday, authorizing each Senator to appoint a clerk, is even more objectionable than the resolution which was submitted by Senator Butler. In that resolution it was proposed to pay each secretary \$1,000 a year. The resolution which has been adopted gives the new clerks \$6 a day during the session. Congress will probably be in session eight months altogether, or 240 days, so that the pay of each clerk will be \$1,440 instead of \$1,000. There are seventy-six Senators and forty one standing committees. There are, therefore, thirty-five Senators who are to be provided with clerks, as not having clerks already as chairmen of committees. The cost of the new clerks, therefore, will be \$50,400 a year. This amount of money is to be taken from the public pocket, in order that the different Senators shall have private secretaries at the public expense. We can see already what this sort of thing must lead to. Mr. Belford, of Colorado, demands a clerk for each mem-ber of the House of Representatives. At the rate which is to be paid to the Senatorial clerks, the clerks for the members of the Lower House would cost the people between \$400,000 and \$500,000 a year. Congressmen are fully as much entitled to clerks as the Senators are, and need such clerks quite as badly, both for purposes of patronage and con-

The Senate has, it is presumed, a very large contingent fund, and this contingent fund it spends in any way that it pleases. There is no check or restraint. The Senate is growing more aristocratic in its methods every day, and, without counting the here clerks, the army of hangers on in the Senate wing of the Capitol is fright ultz large. The House of Representative ought to give some attention to this abuse. Contingent funds are always fruitful sources of extravagance and waste, and the committee on appropriations of the House of Representatives will do well to make the tingent fund of the Senate so small that it cannot be used for such purposes as paying for clerks for Senators.—News and Courier.

"I can't ctrry this bundle," said a wife to her busband. "I can't," the husband replied, "for I have to carry the two children." "But you ought to have some consideration for me," the wife con-tinued. "You must think I'm a wagon."

BILL ARP AT HOME.

How he got his Nom de Plume.

may interest our readers.

Just before and during 'he war, I was

Just before and during 'he war, I was attending School at Rome, Georgia, and was on visiting terms with the family of Maj. Charles H. Smith, ('Bill Arp') then a prominent lawyer of that city. A more lovable family than his, it has never been my fortune to know. Mrs. Smith was at that time a bright and beautiful little matron of about thirty-five, surrounded by six or eight handsome boys and girls, of ages ranging from one and two years to fourteen; and it was on, of the greatest pleasures of it was on of the greatest pleasures of my school-days to visit "cousin Tavey," as we called her-in her magnificent new home and elegant surroundings, and hear her laugh and repeat the quaint re-marks of Charlie. They were wealthy, refined, and cultivated people enjoying the goods of this life as goo. Presbyterians ought to-not hearding them in a miserly fashion. But the war came on and disturbed the happiness of this familia. ily, as it did thousands of others in our sunny South. Major Smith volunteered middle, a battery of telescopes is turned upon it with eager expectation of interesting views if not important discoveries. At opposition Mars appears with small telescopic power like a full moon of a ruddy tinge. As the magnifying power is increased one detail after another of the diversified surface of this distant world comes into view, until it hangs in the field of the telescope a real globe, marked plainly with continents, oceans and islands, and partially covered with clouds. with the Rome Light Guards, a company o see the last of those who had bidden the dearest ones "good bye" at home, was filled with sobs when the order to "fall in line," came, and "forward—march!" was the signal for the company to file down the dusty street out of sight; next the whistle of the engine, the hoarse yell as they left the depot—and they were gone. Two of those who left large families were Major Smith, and large families were Major Smith, and Bill Arp,—a poor Ferryman of Floyd County, who was very witty, but wholly unlettered, yet withal a true patriot. They went to Virginia, and while camping on Bull Run they heard of Lincoln's Proclamation, ordering the Confederate Army to disperse. This was laughed at by our man, and Maj. Smith wrote a humorous answer to Mr. Lincoln, saying that he couldn't get the boys to even that he couldn't get the boys to even think of dispersing, and having despaired of doing so he had gone off to himself in an old field to calm his patriotism, and try to disperse, but he found that he couldn't disperse worth a cent! He much less than 40,000,000 miles distant from the earth!

Large telescopes will, during the present opposition, also be able to show the two tiny moons of Mars, which revolve close to the planet, so rapidly that the inner one goes through all the changes from new moon to old moon in less there else. When he had finished, Bill came forward and asked: "Major, are you gwine ter have that printed?" He answered, "I think so, Bill." "Well, sir of it is all the same to you, I wish the stand to you will not may name to that your way name to that your way name to that your way name to the the your way name to you, I wish you way way and you way name to that your way name to that your way name to you.

you would put my name to that paper, 'cause them's my sentiments, adzactly." Thus it was by the rightful owner's re-quest that Maj. Smith adopted the name cover a large portion of the planet's and exact style of Bill Arp, and over surface, particularly in the equatorial regions. The idea that there are really nowned, as much to the pride of the poor Ferryman as if he had earned the reputation himself. Bill Arp, the Fer-ryman, was killed by a fall from a wagon several years ago, but his name will ever be linked with the great humorist of the

> the practice of law, purchased a fine plantation in Bartow County, Ga., and is now a progressive farmer. His children now a progressive farmer. His children are scattered from Maine to Florida, and ly. I well remember "Hines," the boy soldier, who went with his father to the army when only fourteen, and Hattie, whose infant dress Mrs. Arp dug up from the bottom of that old trunk some time ago, and "made it over" for Hattie's first baby; and the dear, sweet old moth-or—to whom he so often alludes in his letters—was once my ideal of a noble wife and mother. I have not seen her since the war, but the nice strawberry parties which she used to give her children of my age, and to which I was often invited, is still fresh in my memory. She would often reward our good be-havior by relating to us some of the romantic incidents of her childhood, of which we never tired, but were always greedy to hear more. I always listened with wonder at the real romance that was finer and fuller of pathos and felling

than any fiction. Pardon me, Mesars. Editors, for the length of my communication. There is so much in this family to interest me that I forgot the length of my letter.—
Georgia in Laurensville Herald.

Death on the Rail.

The down freight train on the Columbia & Greenville Railroad due here at 4.20 a. m. yesterday ran over and killed a white man named John Bowers, at Kilgore's Hill, four miles South of Newberry. The fatal accident occurred between 2 and 3 a. m., but nothing was known of the occurrence until after the train arrived in Columbia. The deceased was intoxicated and had laid or fallen on the track. He left Newberry with a flask of whisky in his pocket. When the engineer passed Kilgore's Hill he felt the locomotive jar a little, but thought it was only a elight obstruction which he had never over The bedra of Bores. had passed over. The body of Bowers was mangled almost beyond recognition. and the engine which passed over him was besmeared with blood on the front portion and pieces of flesh were also found about the wheels and truck. An inquest was held and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts which exonerates the railroad authorities from blame. The deceased was a brother of Lee Bowers, the postmaster at Prosperity.

— Columbia Register.

- Many Er i bmen are settled on ranches in the ..., bborhood of San Antonio, Texas. Lipong them are an ex-General of the Ludian army, an ex-Cap-tain of the British navy and other soldiers and sailors of rank.

- The health of Jefferson Davis is extremely poor this winter. His eyes of sadness, "thar might be a few more give him much trouble and his step in cunnels—just a few more cunnels—at the feeble.

Marrying His Own Child.

The strange scene has been presented Having seen several inquiries recently, from some of our people respecting the domestic life of Bill Arp, the great Southern humorist, I think it probable that what little information I can give that what little information I can give topic of society gossip.

known, and the story is now the chief topic of society gossip.

Invitations were issued to a large number of Philadeiphia's most fashionable people to be present at the Church of the Epiphany to wituess the marriage of Wilson Mitchell, a young gentleman well known in society, to Miss Fanny Elizabeth Kessler, daughter of John Kassler, Ir. At the hour, ramed, the Kessler, Jr. At the hour named the spacious church was crowded to overflowing and the assemblage was anxiously awaiting the arrival of the bridal party. Presently there was a whisper which ran from the door to the chancel that they had arrived. The rector of the church, the Rev. G. H. Kinsolving, who was to perform the ceremony, stood up and advanced to the altar railings. tones of the organ pealed forth Mendels-sohn's "Wedding March," the swinging doors at the foot of the centre aisle swung open, the siz ushers started slowly for-ward, and following them came the bride, attired in traveling costume, leaning on the arm of her father. The wedding had been arranged in the usual English style, and the bride was to be met at the chan-cel steps by the groom, attended by his best man. Eyes which had been fixed on the bride turned towards the door of the vestry room, from which her prospective husband was expected to emerge; out the door was tightly closed and it gave no sign of opening. The organ had ceased its music, father and daughter stood before the altar, with the ushers ranged on either side, and yet no husband had come forward to claim his

The clergyman evidently did not understand the situation, though it was evident from the rustle of excitement which stirred the assembled guests that they were only too well aware that something was wrong. The bride turned pale and clutched her fathers hand convulsively, and the father's face grew scarlet in the suppressed excitement of the moment. The awkwardness of the situation was in-creased when in solemn and deliberate tones Mr. Kinsolving began to read the marriage service. He had mistaken the father for the groom and was about to marry him to his own daughter. The excitement was intense. On every countenance was depicted a consciousness of the situation, yet so one spoke and the clergyman proceeded with the service. When at length he came to the words, "If any man can show just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together et him now speak or else hereafter hold his peace," there was a noise outside, the door of the nave was thrown violently open and Mr. Mitchell, attended by his best man, both nervous and excited and both ashen pale, came rushing up the

A few words sufficed to explain matters to the astonished clergyman. By some means the vestry door had been locked, and the two gentlemen were thus prevented from making their entrance when the organ gave them their cue. In vain they had tried to open it and had lost valuable time in the effort. When shock which the young lady's nervous system received was severe, and for a time serious consequences.

Twenty-Four Hours' Prayer.

A special to the Boston Globe from Ohio, says: "Harrison Ramon lived for many years in Hinckley, Me-dina County, Ohio, and amassed considerable property, most of which was in cash. He would not trust his money to the keeping of a bank, but hid it about his own premises, keeping the hiding place a secret even from his own family. A short time ago he told his wife that he had hidden about \$30,000 in money and that pretty soon he would inform her of its whereabouts, so that in case of his death she would know where to find it. He neglected to do this, and about a week ago he died of apoplexy. After his death an examination of his papers his death an examination of his papers showed that he had \$335,000 in money all hidden about his premises. The most thorough search failed to reveal the hiding place, and the widow began to de-spair. Then she was impressed with the notion that if she prayed with faith the Lord would direct her to the place where the money was hidden. On Wednesday she prayed all day and all night. On Thursday morning she was impelled to go to the bee hives, which stood on a bench near the house, and in the excitement of expectation she knocked over one of the hives, disclosing to her view the top of a bench with a pile of large denominations upon it. A search under the other hives resulted in finding a total of \$15,000. In the afternoon one of the family dropped a bunch of keys through the barn floor, which necessitated taking up a plank to find them, and when the young man put his hand down he struck a halfgallon fruit jar, which he pulled out to find partly filled with \$20 gold pieces. Other jars and a grain bag were also found containing gold and silver, and when it had all been counted the total amount figured up over \$218,000. The widow was overjoyed, and in her statement to the correspondent said she believed that the discoveries were in direct answer to her prayers.

Never Satisfied.

Thad. Stevens had been conducting an important suit for a wealthy old Pennsylvania farmer. During its progress he was the latter's guest. While strolling over the farm, Mr. Stevens observed ing over the larm, Mr. Stevens observed that the farmer's corn crop, which was just ripening, was remarkable beyond anything he had ever seen.

"My friend," said Mr. Stevens to the farmer, "this is truly magnificent! There is nothing left to be desired in your corn yield this year."

"W-e-1-1," responded the farmer, guardedly, "it is purty fair; purty fair, But," and this with a noticeable tinge

Vanity of Vanities.

A few years ago Alexander T. Stew died with an estate valued at close on \$75,000,000. It was his ambition to fou a house which would be recognized for time as the head of the commercial en prises of the United States, and to t end he toiled until physical nature a exhausted. He died full of years, but life-long dream was as unstable as an April wind. He had no son to take up the burden, and his fortune passed under the control of one who was bound to him by no tics of blood. Even his weary bones were denied rest. The price of a huckster was set upon them. The great house of Stewart has almost ceased to exist, and a whitehaired woman alone keeps

the name from being forgotten.
Robert L. Stuart also toiled to win a place among the great merchants of New York. He accumulated millions, and his last hours were spent in superintending the construction of a palace in the upper part of Fifth Avenue. He passed away without which or child, leaving a frail woman the sole arbites of his fortune. woman the sole arbiter of his fortune. The famous vintages which had made his cellar the envy of the town are now at the call of any who choeses to pay the price in the gorgeous cafe of the Hoffman, and a widow in broken health nurses lonely thoughts as she sits surrounded by the splendors of the Fifth averce managen.

A few days ago Mrs. A. T. Stewart was assisted down the broad steps of the marble palace in Thitry fourth street and was driven to the brown stone palace of Mrs. Robert L. Stuart in upper Fifth Avenue. It was the first time that the two ladies had met since the husband of one had been gathered to dust, and we shall not attempt to say what passed through their minds as they looked into each others eyes. Slowly they moved from room to room, where were unfolded views surpassing in richness the fanciful creations of a magician, and yet upon each face rested a sad, far away expres-

The woman who sat in the scantily furnished room two blocks from the avenue, earning her bread with her needle, heard the prattle of children, stopped now and then to kiss rosy lips, and she thanked God for having given her something to love. Humble as were her surroundings, the sun shone brighter for her than it did for the childless widows of the merchant princes. Verily, Riches, thy name is Vanity!—Turf, Field and

Hiram Homespra's Ideas About Raisin' Children.

ought to be considerin' the trainin' some of 'era gits. I was only 'tother day 'tell-in' naybor Skimmer that he was makin a big mistake with his boys. Skimmer's a good farmer—none better. He farms scientific. But he don't know the science of beingin'. of bringin' up a youngster. Children thrive best in the light, sandy loam of kind words, where it is allus warm and cherry like. After a while, when they gits middlin' strong they ought to be they finally abandoned the attempt to took them several minutes to get out of the vestry and around to the other door.

The coremony was again begun, and the mon sense and self-reliance. This will not be a will of their own—strength of The ceremony was again begun, and the mon sense and self-reliance. This will give 'em a will of their own-strength of purpose, you know. I like to see a boy 2351 Joshua Pruitt.... with a will of his own. Some parents is 2380 John H Burns A Calar. uns actin' stubborn like. Then they go to work to break the stubbornness with a barrel hoop or hickory switch. They thrash and pound until they beat out everything that's good, and there's noth-in' left but a lot of worthless chaff that you can blow anywheres. It's fearful foolish, that. If the parent had only got the child's will under control instead of knockin' all the spunk outen 'em, their boys would have been some use to the kentry. The boys who makes successful men is those who have got lots of push and go ahead, which is nothin' more nor a good strong will that has to be trained to grow straight. Another mistake—and naybor Skinner's makin' it—is to want all your boys to learn a profession. You might just as well try to make a *agon pole outen a tooth pick, or a barn door outen a shingle. They would be dead failures. If you have had to work hard, the boys can work hard too. Some of the boys won't make good farmers, and them's the oue's to make store keepers, book agents, or lawyers of. But what ever you do don't choose their profession. Turn a sheep out in the bush and it'll find the best grass and purest water. Give your boys a chance, and when they go into the thick woods of life, they'll in ine cases outen ten come out to the clearin' right side up.

A Moonlight Sympathy.

Algernon-My dearest Endora, you know that as we are so soon to be mar-ried, we should cease to live in an enchanted dream and begin to take practical views of life. Endora-I know that, dear, and I have

thought it all over much more often than you think. Algernon—You know that I am not rich, and can not afford to keep my bird

non. I have already picked out a sweet little bouse in the surburbs, which I know

keep a servant. Oan my darling's pretty white hands make bread and attend to all the other household duties? Endora—Well, no; but I have provi-ded for that, too. Mother's people are staving housekeepers, and she and my

— "A baby," says the New York Journal, "is the casis of married life," This does away with the popular notion - The Louisville Post editorially as-

Roman citizen."

— A daughter of Mr. John Bennett,
who resides near Walterbore, dropped

ANNUAL REPORT

M. P. TRIBBLE TREASUREE

ANDERSON COUNTY, S. C.,

Judge of the Court of General Bessions, February Term, 1884, showing schedule of claims paid from the County and School Funds for the fiscal year ending Occtober 31, 1883:

COUNTY CLAIMS PAID.

	ANDESSMENTS.
vart	No. Name Amount 373 Thos J Webb. \$ 125 00 398 Thos J Webb. 275 00
und	Total
ter-	COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' & CLERK'S
was his	Name Amount
an	Ezekiel Harris, County Comm'r. 37, 45
up	J H Jones, County Comm'r 5d 60

216	Total	\$946
	JURY TICKETS.	
No.	Name K	moi
2319 V	Name A	7
2281 J	C Hamlin	4
2327 T	thos J McClure	12
2353 7	Thos J McClure	4
2402 J	as G Riley	1 5
3324 J	leptha Harper	21
9305 T	Vm Inneg	4
2396 A	A C Keys	4
2317 J	A C Keysohn Eskew	12
2192 J	esse M Smith	1
2425 J	C Woodland	1
2424 P	3 S Tucker	. 4
2423 J	ohn P Traynholm	4
2415 V	V A Evans	4
2346 V	V A Evans	4
2412 B	Benj F Bowle	3
2356 H	Benj F Bowle	. 4
2403 G	L Shrimp	4
2404 A	J Surratt	
2384 H	Robt Broyles	4
2383 I	8 Branyan	5
2343 B	3 F Bowie	. 3
2357 J	C Woodland	4
2389 T	Chos B Earle	4
2381 C	S Beaty	4
2213 L	M Humphreys	3
2450 A	Andrew Cromer	3
2449 V	V A Chapman	13
2410 J	Boyce Burriss	3
2341 J	Boyce Burriss	3
	oshua Pruitt	3
2282 J	loshua Pruitt	4
2358 1	Banks Wright	2
2407 1	B L Johnson	- 4
2210 J	C CRUCK	4

2458 J A Emerson..... 2447 Mattthew A Cobb 2472 Scott Young..... 2442 John Agnew..... 2444 F M Bouds..... A good many folks has somehow gotten

the notion that the youngest of this here age is just about as bad as they was afore the flood. I am only a plain farmer feller, but I have observed a few things, and 2440 Eliab Amhrose 2466 Wm Pruitt..... 2458 John L Jolly... I don't agree with those people. The boys of to-day ain't no wuss than they

2405 T W Webb... 2399 M E Pruitt....

2373 B B Breazeale...... 2285 John W Simpson... 2342 B B Breazeale..... 2379 James M Banister..... 2386 James F Callabarn

2284 D J Sherard... 2272 J B Burriss.....

D D Gentry Tray nholm

2336 James A. Wooten... 2335 J N Vandiver......

f paradise in a guilded cage.
Endora—It makes no difference, Alger-2313 I P Clinkscales. 2334 Julius Thomas.

you can ren'... Algernes.—How good of you, my angel; and then you know that, in order to pay for the furniture, which must be bought on installments, it will not do to

three maiden aunts will give up boarding and come and live with us.

serts that "to be a Kentucky horse is as dignified as in older times was to be a

Roman citizen." dead recently.

\$1165 70 WITNESS TICKETS. Name W Emerso W Emerson \$
Hannibal Jackson Ligi Wilson James Johnson Geo Poces H Jackson Frank Gambrell Thos Gary

R F Heynte.....